

CYCLONE THOMPSON REACHES HIS WEIGHT CROSSING THE PACIFIC

Bronson Also Took Off Some Flesh and Is in Shape for Australian Lightweights—American Boxers Reach Fiji Islands—Have Great Time Going Over and Become Members of the Order of Neptune.

(By T. S. Andrews.)

Suva, Fiji Island, Oct. 15.—The American boxers have had the finest kind of a trip across the wide Pacific and when they reach home they will have as many yarns to tell to their friends as the Jackies of the American fleet when they returned from their tour of the world. The weather has been excellent. There has been no illness whatever among the boys. They had a splendid time during their stay at Honolulu, and were entertained royally. Arrangements had been made for an exhibition, but owing to the supposed late arrival of the Zelandia the promoters had decided to call it off, and instead of giving a display of their fistie powers they were the recipients of a grand welcome on the part of many sporting men and business men interested in sports. If Battling Nelson had been along it would have given him all kinds of opportunities to rival Jack London as a descriptive writer. The stop at Hawaii was just enough to give the boys a change of get their "sea legs" in order for the remainder of the voyage to Australia.

At Honolulu there were several American boxers who were anxious to join the quiet and visit Australia. Among them being Charlie Kelly of San Francisco; Jack McFadden of the same place and brother of the well-known Kid McFadden, and Dick Sullivan of California. Kelly intends to follow on the next boat to Sydney.

Crossing the equator the boxers were given a test of real sea life, when they were made members of the Order of Neptune. They were put through the rites in a very simple manner. Among them being Charlie Kelly of San Francisco; Jack McFadden of the same place and brother of the well-known Kid McFadden, and Dick Sullivan of California. Kelly intends to follow on the next boat to Sydney.

Cyclone Thompson had a cold for a few days and it stopped his training, but he soon recovered and resumed his work. After passing the equator the boys got down to real work as they were in shape for exhibitions at Suva and Brisbane, the first city on touching Australian soil. Bronson and Thompson sparred lightly every day and from three to five miles on the deck every morning. Cyclone did no boxing until he reached Suva and Papke also held off until the Fiji Islands were reached, although they both did considerable walking and running. Thompson and Bronson had the sailors make an improvised boxing bag which they installed on the deck of the second cabin and made good use of it. In this manner Cyclone took off about ten pounds and got down to near his fighting weight. Bronson also took considerable weight, as he had gained quite a bit the first week out and is now almost in shape for any of the Australian lightweights. Clabby was anxious to add a few pounds to his bones and he is just a little light at present and prefers to be near the 150 pound mark than at the welterweight limit of 145 pounds. Papke is feeling in fine spirits and says he has no fear of the outcome of his four fights, no matter whether they are middleweights or heavyweights.

Wants Match With Thomas. The Illinois champion feels so confident that he has written Hugh McIntosh at London to allow him to arrange a match with Tom Thomas, the

Fighting Game Loses Picturesque Character in Death Of Ketchel

(By W. W. Naughton.)

San Francisco, Cal., Nov. 2.—With the untimely taking off of Stanley Ketchel, the fighting game loses its most picturesque character. The play of it is from the present outlook of things, Ketchel at the time of the tragedy was about to enter into the simple life in earnest and endeavor to atone to his friends for the trouble he had made in his wonderful constitution by careless living.

If a letter received from Ketchel not long before his death can be taken as an earnest declaration of his intentions, he proposed to devote himself to the lumber business and to that end had purchased a tract of timber land near Springfield, Mo. He intended that he was through with the game of the gloves, but he had bound himself to a sojourn in the big tree country, he would have been found fighting again and fighting the very best.

Ketchel's Fame Meteoric. Ketchel's rise to fame was indeed meteoric. A little over three years ago the youngster was unknown. While Bill Squires and Tommy Burns were preparing for their 4th of July contest in 1907, Ketchel found his way into California, and secured a match with Joe Thomas, the San Francisco favorite. They were to box at Marysville, and when Ketchel arrived in the town mentioned, unkempt and unshorn, some one asked, "Who's your trainer?"

"Trainer?" replied Ketchel: "I'm lucky to be here myself."

He was most anxious about being sent to the nearest restaurant properly credentialed, then he was about Marysville training facilities, and it might really be said that it was on square meals Ketchel conditioned himself for the match.

His confidence was intact. He wrote me from Marysville prior to the fight, saying that he was in the best of his life.

"You don't know me; but I want you to watch my career, and give me a bit of a sendoff if you think I deserve it."

Shared Fame With Burns. Ketchel and Thomas fought on the

Two Great Horses Adopt a Dog A Piece For Pets



Minor Heir's mascot on the left; Dan Patch's mascot on the right.

Great horses, like great men, have their peculiarities and have to be humored in their fads.

Dan Patch, the greatest of harness horses, is no exception to this rule. The peerless pacer has several fancies that Hersey and the caretakers know and carefully heed. Among the most unusual of these is the horse's love for dogs.

The haughty Dan, who has lowered the colors of the proudest pacers of the world, and who accepts the homage of multitudes, is meek and gently thoughtful of the canine pet that is lucky enough to have won his favor.

It is the little dog that Dan carries most for and he is never more content than with his favorite silver Yorkshire terrier. The favorite is known as

"Patch" and is an exceedingly promising youngster, who seems to appreciate the honor being conferred upon him.

Dan Patch is not the only horse to have a mascot. Minor Heir, next in rank to Dan on the Savage farm, is accorded that privilege. He has chosen as his favorite a remarkably well bred and good looking Boston terrier. This favored female is very jealous of the attentions of Minor Heir and is continually on guard to make it unpleasant for strangers who venture too near her favorite's quarters.

Minor Heir accepts the blandishments of the Boston terrier with pleasant unconcern, but he is always careful not to move when it might prove dangerous for the little dog.

Think War Will Come. People in the states have the impression that there is no chance of war between Japan and the United States, but the residents of Honolulu, especially the soldiers, have a very different opinion. You can hardly find a soldier there who does not believe there is grave danger of a conflict, if not in the near future, within the next ten years. They will tell you that the U. S. government is not putting in great defenses at Diamond Head and Pearl Harbor for mere play, and that there is something in the air that is not good. The number of regulars from 1500 to 4000. Every one seems to have the Japanese bugaboo and they are all praying for the early completion of the Panama canal, for if that is completed, the number of the Japanese will be increased, when Uncle Sam can send his Atlantic squadron through at a moment's notice. In the meantime, Honolulu is fast being made a model city and very much Americanized. The fact that there are 60,000 Japs against 20,000 whites in the islands, and 60,000 natives.

CHAMPION BATSMEN.

National League.

Year.	Name and Club.	Pct.
1876.	Barnes, Chicago.	.402
1877.	White, Boston.	.335
1878.	Dalrymple, Milwaukee.	.330
1879.	Anson, Chicago.	.407
1880.	Gore, Chicago.	.265
1881.	Anson, Chicago.	.408
1882.	Brothers, Buffalo.	.367
1883.	Brothers, Buffalo.	.371
1884.	O'Rourke, Buffalo.	.350
1885.	Connor, New York.	.371
1886.	Kelly, Chicago.	.383
1887.	Mah, Philadelphia.	.348
1888.	Anson, Chicago.	.343
1889.	Brothers, Boston.	.213
1890.	Luby, Chicago.	.342
1891.	Hamilton, Philadelphia.	.338
1892.	Brothers, Brooklyn.	.335
1893.	Stengel, Pittsburgh.	.409
1894.	Duffy, Boston.	.433
1895.	Burkert, Cleveland.	.413
1896.	Burkert, Cleveland.	.419
1897.	Keeler, Baltimore.	.417
1898.	Keeler, Baltimore.	.395
1899.	Deleahanty, Philadelphia.	.378
1900.	Wagner, Pittsburgh.	.354
1901.	Burkert, St. Louis.	.382
1902.	Beaumont, Pittsburgh.	.357
1903.	Wagner, Pittsburgh.	.355
1904.	Wagner, Pittsburgh.	.355
1905.	Seymour, Cincinnati.	.377
1906.	Wagner, Pittsburgh.	.359
1907.	Wagner, Pittsburgh.	.354
1908.	Wagner, Pittsburgh.	.354
1909.	Wagner, Pittsburgh.	.359
1910.	Magee, Philadelphia.	.330

American League.

Year.	Name and Club.	Pct.
1901.	Dugan, Kansas City.	.422
1902.	Deleahanty, Washington.	.472
1903.	Lajoie, Cleveland.	.355
1904.	Lajoie, Cleveland.	.351
1905.	Lajoie, Cleveland.	.329
1906.	Stone, St. Louis.	.250
1907.	Cobb, Detroit.	.324
1908.	Cobb, Detroit.	.317
1909.	Cobb, Detroit.	.317
1910.	Cobb, Detroit.	.317

PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE.

At Sacramento.	R. H. E.
Los Angeles.	3 9 2
Sacramento.	1 8 2
Batteries: Delhi and Orendorff. Baumelia and LaLonge.	
At Los Angeles.	R. H. E.
Vernon.	1 5 2
Portland.	11 15 2
Batteries: Carson, Hensing, Schafer and Hogan; Steen and Fisher.	
At San Francisco.	R. H. E.
Oakland.	0 6 0
San Francisco.	0 3 2
Batteries: Moser and Thomas; Miller, Eastley and Berry. Called at 11:15 inning; darkness.	

Turkish baths for gentlemen at Gem Barber Shop, 206 S. El Paso.

Hot Cham Bouillon with salt sprays. Elite Confectionery Co.

Doctor G. H. Higgins, Homeopathist, removed to room 214 Caples Bldg.

which at the time threatened the life of the International Horse Show, and in which the Moore horses were once supposed to have been "favored" over the Vanderbilt, who at the time was supposed to have an invincible string. At the time the Vanderbilts announced that they never would again exhibit in Chicago.

The minority stockholders of the Westchester Racing association are soon to call to account their directors for having failed to conduct the affairs of their property to best advantage by not making use of the dates assigned them by the Jockey club this fall for racing. These dates were for 12 days' racing, from September 26 to October 8. The outcome of this was that the association was interested in the welfare of the turf, since a question will be raised as to the constitutionality of the Agnew-Perkins law.

The directors of the Westchester Racing association will make answer by stating that under the clause of the Agnew-Perkins law, which holds directors responsible for any illegal act committed on the premises under their jurisdiction, they were unable to conduct a race meeting without running the risk of a jail sentence, since, despite any or all precautions, which they might take, there would in all likelihood be found persons who would be regarded as the law.

It will then be for the courts to decide.

While a feeling of unrest or uncertainty apparently permeates the racing world with little or no hope being held out by the solonatic body that the sport will be continued in New York tracks in 1911, it is interesting to chronicle that R. T. Wilson, Jr., the dominant factor in the Saratoga Race association, states that there will be 40 days of racing at the Spa—come what may.

Saratoga profited by the chaotic conditions that existed about New York such an extent that since 1908 has the association been able to show such a handsome balance on the right side of the ledger. Contrary to the course prevailing at other "palatial courses," when threatened, the director had seen fit to go ahead and arrange upon their stake roster and planning great things for next season.

By Bert E. Collyer.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 3.—Abe Attell, the greatest little man who ever stepped into a ring, today announced his intention of seeking a match with Packey McFarland. Abe, however, stipulates that the stockyards fighter must "do some weight."

"I don't intend letting McFarland come in as a full fledged welter," said the versatile Abe. "I don't mind giving away a matter of 10 pounds, but over that it's taking too many chances. You see I only weighed 124 pounds when I fought White in Milwaukee, and I am past the growing stage. I'll allow McFarland in at 135, but not a pound over. I understand that Packey has been doing considerable talking. Just by way of making it interesting I'll bet him \$1000 rightside odds. That's some inducement, especially in view of the fact that I am going out of my legitimate class.

Speaking about "old-time" brings to mind the Attell-White battle. In his gymnasium work, White showed up like a whirlwind, he pummeled his sparring partners about as so many nine pins, but when he faced the "human fox," he was at sea. White's best punches were easily parried, in fact it

By W. W. Naughton.

San Francisco, Nov. 2.—If the line separating amateurism and the domain of the professional bruiser becomes a little more indistinct, we may have a handle Hogan applying for reinstatement among the fellows who box for badges and tin mugs.

Wouldn't that be a corker? Just fancy old Bat promising reformation and attempting to explain away his past by saying that he was "beating Gans, Britt and a few others."

It sounds like a far-fetched joke, but just listen. Bat is matched to fight "One Round" Hogan in San Francisco this month and the promoters who handle Hogan and boys of his stamp are virtually indignant because the police and district attorney prevented Hogan from an amateur exhibition. They take exception to the claim that he is a faded professional.

Will Have to Tone 'Em Down. The police and district attorney seem to have made their point this time and the purveyors of "amateur boxing" will have to confine their attention to glove men who are so sensible in the walks of pugilism, that there is no telling whether they are amateurs or professionals.

The rumpled of the much-billed four round go between Anton LaGrave and "One Round" Hogan was the "seventh" that had been started in connection with the amateur phase of pugilism. District attorney Fickert made several complaints about the way the promoters had been doing business, but somehow it seemed as if the hands of bogus amateur sport had friends at court and could laugh at all Fickert's threats and warnings. Now that Fickert has put his foot down firmly, it will be interesting to note what the Friday night shows of the future will be like.

Here is a brief review of the amateur situation. Years and years ago Alex. Greigains, who ran a developing school on Sixth street, started a series of Friday night entertainments. He arranged weekly series of four-round bouts and as far as could be seen, kept his colts within the limits of the amateur laws.

Greigains in time withdrew from the business and other promoters sprang up. The Friday night shows became popular and profitable, and cheating began. A past-board of supervisors sought to regulate the sport and framed an ordinance which provided that any club with the necessary credentials and equipment could promulgate amateur boxing, by the payment of a yearly license of \$250.

Amateur clubs sprang up over night like mushrooms. They all professed

the same principles. All they wanted was to give the public shows long enough to gather the money to buy a new pair of pants and a new suit.

It was all a huge joke. It stopped genuine amateur clubs from fostering amateur boxing and as the thing went on, the amateurs were paid in money.

Lately the promoters have introduced scrub professionals into the Friday night bouts. As a matter of fact, it seemed to be a case where there was no attempt to cover their tracks.

Hogan and Burns. Two of the greatest rivals in the amateur ranks were One Round Hogan and Frankie Burns. They fought several times and the question of superiority was never definitely settled.

The pair were advertised to such an extent that the professional promoters made bids for them. An effort was made to match Hogan and Owen Moran, but the terms offered didn't please Hogan's manager.

Frankie Burns quickly accepted when he was given a chance to meet Moran and the pair boxed at Dreamland several weeks ago. Burns put up a pretty good fight at that, several of the critics being of the opinion that he held his own with the traveled Britisher. As Burns has boxed for some time, it is very evident that his little venture into the professional ranks was not looked upon as a detriment to his "amateur" standing.

Hogan was matched with Anton LaGrave, a professional who has no less a manager than our old friend, Sam Fitzpatrick, and who is known as the "Big Boy" of the game. LaGrave has boxed in the daylight arena at Colma many a time and has often appeared in the rings of the big clubs in this city. This Hogan-LaGrave go was the one that Fickert and the chief of police quelled a few nights ago.

Even while Hogan was training for LaGrave, it was given out that Hogan had been matched with Battling Nelson and that the pair would be handled by promoter Griffin in this city during this month.

Such has been the amateur situation in San Francisco. The Hogan-LaGrave fight was stopped, but the Hogan-Nelson match will go on. So far no pressure has been made that it is to be an amateur function. In view of the district attorney's attitude, it looks as though Hogan will have to remain a professional after he gets through with the terrible Dane.

EL PASO POLICEMAN ALMOST WINS RELAY RACE AT FAIR WEDNESDAY

Some Good Trotting, Pacing and Running Races at the Hippodrome—Results.

Riding desperately to win in the five mile relay race, Will Howe finished less than half a lap ahead of Lon Garner, a mounted patrolman on the El Paso force. In the five mile relay race which was the special racing feature of the El Paso day racing at the fair, the relay race started off ominously as W. B. Arnold, the owner of a string of horses entered in the relay race, collided with one of his mounts at the finish of the first lap and was thrown to the ground. He was stunned for a few minutes and his mount knocked out. He insisted upon finishing the race but Ed Cox went in and finished for him, getting third money and riding a game race in spite of the big handicap which the accident had given the injured man's opponent.

The race was between Howe and Garner with Garner as the favorite. Howe was running a good distance ahead of his opponent until the eighth lap when Howe lost his saddle and had to dismount. This gave the patrolman a chance to catch up with him. The final lap was the most exciting and Garner's best horse was used to overtake Howe, who was leading by a mile. Howe was leading by a mile and came in only a few lengths in the lead with his elch dangle, having ridden the entire race without his saddle and clinched. Each of the riders had to change horses and readjust after each half mile lap. The prize of \$100 was given to Howe with Garner second and Cox on Arnold's horse, third.

The Special Trot.

Dick McFadden's Fair Maiden won the three heats of the special trot from J. C. Wallace's Wild Girl, which was the

first event on the Wednesday racing card. The race was one of the prettiest seen at the local track since Sonoma Girl appeared here three years ago with McMahon. The first half of the first heat was a neck and neck race and the two beautiful mares finished almost in a dead heat. Wallace handled his own horse—so did McMahon—and both displayed excellent horsemanship. Wild Girl got away a little to the good in the second heat with McMahon using his waiting tactics. Wild Girl led to the stretch of the finish when Fair Maiden came up strong and won by another close finish, each heat being run in 2:20 flat. Fair Maiden took the third and final heat in the same way, the time of the three heats being the same.

Dan M. Wins Pace.

Dr. J. A. Edmond's Robs failed to do as well Wednesday in the county pace as on Tuesday when he won the county trot. Robs had not been in a pacing race for five years and he broke his stride on every occasion. Dan M. owned by J. W. Gale, won both heats of the pace from Robs and a young colt, H. H. Harris's little mare, driven by John Freed. The time of the three heats was 2:41½, 2:38½.

St. Joe Wins Dash.

Laying back with the hunch in the first part of the first of the running race, a five furlong dash, St. Joe came up at the finish and beat James Blackstock and J. W. Fuller out of the first place after they had put up a hard fight. This was a beautiful one and the horses were well bunched. J. W. Fuller getting away slightly to the good and Blackstock second. St. Joe was running fourth to the stretch but was good enough to go the distance and make a winning.

Hoyle's Surprise.

Hoyle surprised the field by running away with the seven furlong money in the second race. Senator Paynter and Tom Franks got away good in front and were romping it for the first quarter. "St. Kilda" was almost left at the post but finally finished in third position. Hoyle walked to the wire after beating Franks and the Senator before the stretch was reached.

The mile run was called for four horses all starting. Misprison took command from Johnnie Sparks, which showed a burst of early distance speed. Cardinal Sarto, the favorite, was never in the race and just did manage to finish third in a field of four. Misprison finished in fourth place at the close of the winter meeting last year, came up from the outside and took the race away from La Dextra, which was a contender to the last.

Summary of Running Races.

Five furlong dash, three-year-olds and up—St. Joe, 119 (Pinkstaff), won; J. W. Fuller, 119 (Golden), second; James Blackstock, 115 (McCullough), third. Time—57½.

Seven furlong dash for three-year-olds and up—Hoyle, 109 (McCullough), won; Tom Franks, 109 (S. Smith), second; St. Kilda, 109 (Wallace), third. Time—1:12½. Manilla S. Senator, Paynter also ran.

One mile, all ages—Misprison, 109 (Wilkinson), won; La Dextra, 102 (McCullough), second; Cardinal Sarto, 109 (Dexter), third. Time—1:15. Johnnie Sparks also ran.

out their schedule, the standing of the clubs October 23 would have been as follows:

If El Paso won all four from Douglas:

Played Won Lost Pct.

Cananea.....57 34 23 .596

El Paso.....55 32 23 .582

Douglas.....50 28 22 .517

Bisbee.....57 33 34 .404

If Douglas won all four from El Paso:

Cananea.....57 34 23 .596

Douglas.....58 34 24 .536

El Paso.....50 28 22 .517

Bisbee.....57 33 34 .404

These are the three only possible combinations, and with each set of figures Cananea is returned winner.

We are not sore or aggrieved because the Cactus League club do not choose to make good their promise to deliver the pennant to the champions, but we do feel sincerely sorry that the good old game of baseball has been so buried in an effort to placate a pennant where it does not belong.

Yours truly,

V. R. Walling.

Pres. Cananea Athletic Ass'n.

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